

# Before The Dawn, Stormbringer

In dream once again  
I am sinking  
Beneath the surface of the sea  
Dark waters surrounding  
I fall in reign of waves  
In this cold embrace  
I disappear without a trace

In dead calm  
Ocean deep inside  
Longing for the moon to bring the tide  
I watch her scent  
Standing at the waters end  
She calls my name and black rain  
Starts to descent

Without grief  
Without pain  
I let the falling rain  
Wash away my fears  
Soul that seared  
Now purified and free  
Clouds above creating circle  
Her voice like thunder  
Calling for the storm  
To raise the flood